Feb. 7, 1943

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I got your card yesterday, and was very glad to hear from you for a change. I wrote you I got the box last week, and that it was very good. I sure did enjoy it.

I got my statement at the bank last week, and they have received both of my back allotments, so you can go ahead and cash the $25.00 check I sent you. I will get a money order this week, and send you $25.00 more. When I hear from the bank that ~~I have~~ they have received my January allotment, which is supposed to arrive there about Feb. 3, I will send you the other $20.00 I oweyou. Please go by there and tell them to tell you as soon as they receive the allotment, as they might wait a whole month till they let me know. How about doing this for me. Huh?

Yes, I am still company clerk. But, and with a capital "B", the war department says that all personnel in the army must take the current physical fittness tests, so I have to take all of them. Boy, it really is tough too. I walked 35 miles Friday, from 8 AM, to 8 PM, and it nearly killed me. Major McCall really suffered on the hike also. Everyone makes these hikes, cooks and KP's, and all clerks. I think the one Friday will be all for a while anyway. I hope so!

Today, Sunday, we had to go on the range and shoot the rifle, which I haven't done in 10 months. I was in the first 10 in the company. All the men thought that I would not do so good, as I had been working in the office so long. But I surprised them. I would have done better, had not the wind been blowing so hard that you couldn't hold the rifle still while standing.

I received the 3 ties, but they are not the ones I sent or rather left there. They might be in Bert's room, in his dresser drawer, or in my dresser drawer, or on the tie rack. I don't think I took them to a cleaner, but you might check with Gates and Lindsey's Cleaners to find out. I sure wish I could come to stay in the store while you go to Chicago, but I don't think I could fanagle a furlough now. There are some men who haven't had a furlough, while I have had 2 long ones last September and Xmas. Right? I hope you get to go to Chicago though. Please send me Aunt Stella's address. Uncle Harry don't come to Okla. City any more, so says his partner in Oklahoma City. I called him last month.

That is about all as this is the longest letter I remember writing for a long, long time, so be good, and write soon. This is the only card I received from you this week!!! That is bad!

Love, Harold